

Glory to thee, my God, this night.

Evening Hymn.

MAX VOGRICH.

Andante con moto.

VOICE.

PIANO.

ALTO SOLO.

1. Glo - ry to thee, — my God, — this night, For
 3. Teach me to live, — that I — may dread The
 5. When in the night — I sleep - less lie, My

all — the bless - ings of the light. Keep me, O keep me,
 grave — as lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die, that
 soul — with heav'n - ly thoughts sup - ply: Let no ill dreams dis -

King — of kings, Un - der thine own al - might - y — wings.
 so — I may Tri - umph - ing rise — at the last — day.
 turb — my rest, No pow'rs of dark - ness me — mo - lest.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

2. For-give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ills that I — this
 4. O may my soul on thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep — mine

ALTO.

pp

TENOR.

2. For-give me, Lord, — for thy dear Son, The ills that I — this
 4. O may my soul on thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep — mine

BASS.

*pp**pp**pp**pp**p*

day have done; That with the world, — my - self, and thee,
 eye - lids close: Sleep, that — may me more vig'r - ous make To

*pp**p*

day have done, That with the world, my - self, and thee,
 eye - lids close: Sleep, that may me more vig'r - ous make To

*pp**p*

pp

I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
serve my God, when I a - wake.

pp

p

ppp *p* *Adagio.* *pp*

A - men, A - men, A - men.

ppp *p* *pp*

A - men, A - men, A - men.

ppp *p* *pp*

(after the last Verse.) *Adagio.* *pp*

6.

O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to thee, eternal King.